

TALK BY A CHINESE WOMAN

DR. YAM KIN TELLS OF THE PROGRESS OF HER COUNTRY.

Western Methods of Education Found Quick Favor—American Teachers Sent Over to Study—Progress of the Women Made.

Dr. Yam Kin, superintendent of the Government hospital at Tientsin, China, and the first Chinese woman to receive a medical education in this country, spoke at the Hudson Theatre yesterday morning under the auspices of the League for Practical Education on "China Old and New." Dr. Kin was dressed in her native costume, wearing a gown of dark blue, she speaks without a trace of foreign accent. Her audience completely filled the theatre and Dr. Kin was applauded frequently.

Nothing in her talk was more interesting than her story of how western methods of education have been thrust upon China. When the Government became convinced of the need for this system they wiped out the old and instituted the new system by one move. They had no money for the purpose so the Government seized the temples with the attached farms, swept the idols out of the way and set up police stations in one side of the buildings and public schools in the other. But they didn't destroy the idols.

Dr. Kin said: "They didn't dare to do for the women were attached to the idols. In China the women have no power, but they have influence just as they do here, and the Government had to reckon with them."

"Now we have industrial schools in every large city. We take the children of the streets and teach them useful trades. The schools sell the products of their labor and so maintain themselves."

"There are also schools for women. At first the Government would do nothing for the women. But thoughtful men said, 'Our nation is not made of men alone. We must educate our women to the same standard as that of the men.' So these enlightened and far seeing men started private schools for women. Soon they received Government aid, and now the Government conducts these schools."

"Our education does not end with the children. The little folks have carried their knowledge home, for they are learning sciences as well as grammar and arithmetic. They tell their parents that the windows must be kept open, their conditions of life must be more sanitary, and so all China is gradually changing its mode of life for the better."

"As for telephones," said Dr. Kin, "they are a necessity in China. They have come into use as general use almost as they have here. In the large cities of China they use the telephone more than the letter. I remember when I was in England I was surprised when I was told that a useful invention and how many families of means were without telephone connections."

Dr. Kin has a sense of humor, as she showed when she told of her trade with China. She said she had apparently dumped all our old ragged old style goods on the Chinese market. "Perhaps that is not so unfair after all," she said, "because you Americans so admire our old clothes and old goods. When the laughter subsided she added: 'But we must take in time you will send us something better.' She called forth more laughter when she told of the introduction of foreign furniture into China. "I remember," she said, "that one would find there a blue plush chair facing a red plush chair. 'I am afraid,' said Dr. Kin, 'that these are also things that you do not use any more.'"

Dr. Kin said that the change in styles of dress that brought down the house. (Most of the audience was composed of women.) "Dress is changing in China," said Dr. Kin, "there is a new note in it—a note of simplicity and extreme tightness. I argue against it and am considered extremely old-fashioned because I wear old-fashioned clothes that are comfortable. I have not yet reached large hats, and I trust we may delay that stage. Hair is dressed more simply. 'The modern Chinese girl says: 'I can't afford the time to do our hair up elaborately. Let's do it up in foreign style. If those girls could know how much time our women take to do our hair up in 'what they think is a simple style, they would be amazed.'"

Dr. Kin also spoke of the opium trade and of how hard the Government was fighting to suppress it. "Recalcitrant farmers who grow opium in the opium fields and a detachment of soldiers sent to pull up the plants. 'But we have a very hard time of it,' said Dr. Kin, 'because of the money that is made from it. We are more opium to China but it comes just the same. We appeal to America to help us crush out this evil that has hurt our people so much. They are making a hard fight, but with such odds against us we can make but little headway.'"

Dr. Kin spoke Ernest K. Coulter, clerk of the Children's Court, said a few words about the proposed bill for the election of Magistrates. "I am here not as a representative of the court or the judges," said Mr. Coulter, "but as a member of the bar. I am here because my official position enables me to see what injury the passage of this bill would work. Our courts are still far from perfect, but we have been working for years to get them where they are. This bill if passed would put us back fifty years."

MORRIS DANCES AT THE PLAZA.

Miss Neal of the Stratford Shakespeare Society Presents Them.

A young man in knee breeches with a broad red sash above them and wearing cross garters walked across a space hung with garlands and ribbons behind which very Anglican hedges stretched away to a distant castle that faced the southwest corner of Fifth avenue and Fifty-fifth street. To him came presently young women and their escorts.

The women folk had on short waisted dresses of the period of Henry VIII and made eyes at the young men from beneath mob caps. On either side of the meeting place were legs upon which fiddlers sat making squeaky noises and a man who gave you the impression that he was about to burst into song was reclining on a rustic seat. So that a young man clad in a very tight fitting suit of the period of George V, gazing upon this scene stopped and sat down and listened very intently to the remarks of Miss Mary Neal of the Stratford Shakespeare Society, who presented at the Plaza on Friday what she called an "Hour of Merrie England."

Before her company of dancers began to speak about the revival of the morris dances in all England. When she had finished with her explanations her company did the old dances to the delight of the audience and the man on the bench sang a very antique ballad known as "John Barleycorn." In some of the dances the men had handkerchiefs. When they waved at the girls as they danced up to them in funny little skippy steps, and then a piper in kilts played to the dancing and there were other dances in which the men struck together stumpy sticks in time to the time of the music. Miss Lawrence Warren who has come with Miss Neal all the way from Stratford-on-Avon, did a solo morris jig at the end of the performance.

YESTERDAY AT THE OPERA.

"Tristan and Isolde" Heard by an Unusually Large Audience.

"Tristan and Isolde" was the matinee opera at the Metropolitan yesterday and by the largest audience that has been present at an afternoon performance of a Wagner drama in three years. Many inferences might be drawn from this fact, but perhaps it is sufficient to accept the situation without deductions as it stands. It ought to satisfy all Wagnerites to know that the operagoing public still loves the great music drama and seems likely to continue to do so as long as singers can be found to interpret it as it is now interpreted at the Metropolitan Opera House.

There was a change in the cast yesterday. Mme. Gadske, who has been singing in concert in various parts of the country, returned to her place in the company and appeared as the Irish princess. Her impersonation of this role has been observed from time to time with keen interest by those who make a study of the proceedings at the opera. Her steady progress toward the fulfillment of her own artistic ideal has been one of the pleasures of those observers.

Always sincere in her endeavor to convey to her audiences the grand conception of Wagner, she has slowly and surely developed a beautiful and touching impersonation. Last season she demonstrated the depth of her studies, but yesterday she rose to new heights. In her delivery of the music she brought before her hearers a more extended range of delicate and expressive nuances, so that her reading of the opera became more finished in detail than it ever was before. Less experienced singers might well learn much from her achievement, for her success was largely due to her training in tone. She sang musically, without any undue labor, with suavity in all the cantilena and with sufficient declamatory power when that was required. The audience was quick to recognize the merit of her interpretation and she was frequently and warmly called before the curtain.

The others in the cast have all been heard in previous performances of the season. But the opportunity should not be neglected to call attention once more to the fine musical character of Mr. Burian's "Tristan," to the sustained breadth of Mme. Homer's singing of "Einsam wachend" and to the inspiration of the fervid and intelligent conducting of Arturo Toscanini.

In the evening the first of the Saturday night subscription performances was given. The offering was the familiar combination of "Cavalleria Rusticana" and "Pagliacci." The latter was introduced to sing "Cento in Leoncavallo's opera, but he had not sufficiently recovered from his recent indisposition, and his place had to be taken by Carl Dem. It need hardly be added that the absence of Mr. Canoso obliterated much of the public excitement, but the evening's proceedings were accomplished in the presence of an unusually large audience and there were many evidences of satisfaction with what was offered.

THE NEW COHAN THEATRE.

To Be Opened on Monday—Its Scheme of Decorations.

The opening of George M. Cohan's theatre will take place to-morrow afternoon when a special Lincoln's Birthday matinee of "Get Rich Quick Wallingford" will be given. The new theatre is at Forty-third street and Broadway and has a seating capacity of 1,000. The theatre was designed by George Koister and constructed by the C. L. Grey Construction Company. Its builders say that the entire theatre can be emptied in one minute. The main entrance is on Broadway, a step from the subway. The building is said to be fireproof. The exterior of the theatre is in terra cotta, iron and bronze. With the exception of the base and the door piece all the rest of the building other than the bronze and iron trimmings is of a cream white terra cotta with a new finish, a glaze that gives it a lustre like a semi-polished marble. The base is of green granite and the main door piece and the vestibule are finished in a dark green marble.

In the main lobby on Broadway there is a frieze of mural paintings that portrays the history of the four Cohan's in various stages of their careers, and in the auditorium above the boxes and the proscenium George M. Cohan directed in huge oil paintings giving his regards to Broadway and waving the American flag. According to the advance notices sent out the theatre is in a color scheme of Tyrian purple. The seats are upholstered in this color and the whole is lighted with white tungsten lights. The only thing on the curtain of Tyrian purple is a coat of arms of an antique silver-plated in the center. This is the Cohan coat of arms.

MME. ALDRICH LEAVES.

The Metropolitan Contralto to Sing in Munich Under Moti.

Mme. Mariska Aldrich, contralto of the Metropolitan Opera House, is to sail on Tuesday for Munich, where she will become a member of the company at the Royal Opera House. Mme. Aldrich made her first appearance on the operatic stage at the Manhattan Opera House three years ago and has for two years belonged to the company at the Metropolitan Opera House. She has found but few opportunities to appear there, however, and is going to Munich for the sake of the experience to be had under Felix Moti.

It was only a short time ago that Natja Nielsen-Stone, the mezzo soprano who had been for two years a member of the company at the Metropolitan Opera House, succeeded in order to go to Berlin and have the advantage of singing under Felix Moti's baton.

Two of the most popular singers in the Royal Opera House at Munich are the sopranos Maud Fay and Marcella Craft. Mme. Aldrich expects to return to the Metropolitan Opera House after she has spent several seasons in Munich.

Margaret Lemon, who was the leading dramatic soprano of the recent Beecham opera season in London, returned yesterday to this country for a period of work with her teacher, Mme. Garrigue Moti of this city. Miss Lemon is to sing in Rome and Florence in the spring and has been engaged for Covent Garden later in the year.

Clarence Whitehill to Sing in Concert Here.

Clarence Whitehill, American barytone, arrived yesterday by the Cunarder Campania to sing in concert for the rest of the season. He has been singing at Covent Garden in operatic roles, including that of "John the Baptist" in "Salome."

No Montana Senator Yet.

HELENA, Feb. 11.—Senate Candidate Walsh lost one vote to-day and gained one. Conrad lost one. The vote was: Carter, 31; Conrad, 22; Walsh, 20.

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HEARD IN HOTEL CORRIDORS

WOMAN PANHANDLER GETS INTO WALDORF CORRIDOR.

Representative James Arrives in Town With a Big Suitcase—Hotel Lobby Overrun With Salesmen—Ex-Mayor Howard of Salem, Here for a Visit.

Right into the throng that filled the Thirty-third street corridor of the Waldorf at lunch time yesterday an elderly female beggar butted. She slipped past the doorman, for she was well dressed, and made her way into the show room of the second entrance where a lot of women were looking over frocks and hats, and began to grind out the hardest luck story that has been heard in the Waldorf since the rumor went about the corridors that ex-Vice-President Fairbanks had lost his collar button down an elevator shaft.

The result was mild consternation in some quarters. A guide who was standing near heard the old woman begging and went at once for Joseph Smith, chief Sherlock of the hotel, and Smith was on the job in a jiffy, but quietly. He tiptoed into the room where the woman was and whispered something into her ear, and she followed him out into the lobby.

"Now," said Smith, "this is the last time I am going to warn you to keep out of here. The next time you go up."

The woman went through with the revolving door and made off down the street with incredible agility for one of her apparent years.

"She's a panhandler," said the detective. "I've warned her out of here several times, but she won't learn. She is a fortune teller, and she is well dressed, she fools the doorknobs. That woman has on couldn't have cost a cent less than \$90. It's hard to say harsh things to a woman like that, but you have to keep a lookout for them. You don't know when they might be thieves."

"I remember some years ago when I was working in Liverpool I had a case of an old woman, a very respectable family, who was a shoplifter. Her sons were men of standing, but as soon as they would be out of the house on their way to business their mother would dress herself up and visit the bigger stores. She had one day and in recovering the goods she had stolen I found no fewer than sixty pairs of baby's shoes in one township. Those were the last of her articles she had a weakness for stealing."

Representative Ollie James of Kentucky arrived at the Imperial yesterday afternoon from Washington to take part in the festivities of the Columbia jubilee. He is in New York to hold last night in honor of his native State.

Col. James said there was nothing new about the political situation except that Gov. Gus Wilson was surely going to get out of office at the end of his term, not only because the Democrats would elect the next Governor of Kentucky but because it was unconstitutional for a Governor to have more than one term. Col. James brought to the Imperial what is said to be the biggest dress suit case ever seen in the lobby of that hotel, and the negro bellboy who was ordered to take it up stairs seemed a little blanch when he first fell on it. It takes a pretty good sized case to hold one of Col. James' dress suits without wrinkling it.

The manager of one of the smaller hotels in a fashionable quarter was looking plum yesterday morning.

"I'm up in the air trying to find some way of preventing our lobby from getting filled up in the late afternoon with people who have no business in the hotel," he explained. "As the lobby is small the women, who form a large proportion of our patrons, have been complaining, and I have about exhausted my resources trying to get rid of the annoyance."

"You see, we have in the house about half a dozen persons, some of them partners in big business houses, who have come to New York to buy goods. They know where they want to buy them, and refuse to see any salesman who would have the hotel to induce them to call and see his firm's line. I have made inquiries of them, and each has told me he did not wish to see callers except at his office down town. In spite of that, at 5 o'clock there begin to come in a steady procession of enthusiastic salesmen, and they hang about, usually smoking, or perhaps hanging over the desk or standing guard near the elevators, until 7 o'clock. This makes things very awkward for the patrons of the hotel. If the clerks say that such and such a person is not here, the salesman will insist that he has an appointment with him. One came in here this morning early, and when he was told that the man he wished to see had gone out, he coolly remarked that he had just seen the man's wife enter the dining room and she had said she expected her husband to breakfast with her, that he was in the barber shop, and that he'd wait."

"I keep a boy brushing the seats where they sit and brushing under their feet from 5 o'clock until half past 6 every afternoon, but the hint doesn't work, and I cannot do anything with them. The fact is that the buyers who come here tell us they do so to get away from the importunate salesmen whom they would be glad to see at their offices but not at the place where they are temporarily living."

Arthur Howard, formerly of New York.



The Forgotten Recipe

"Dear me! I wish I felt sure about this French dressing. I do so want it to be good. Oh, I know—I'll telephone Helen Wilson. Her's was just right that day of the party."

"Is that you, Helen? This is Fanny. Please tell me about your salad dressing. How much oil did you say?"

"Oh, yes. Thanks ever so much. I thought that was right, but you know—"

"Yes, thank you, we mean to very soon. Good-bye."

A Telephone is such a comfort in the little every-day affairs of the home.

Have you a Telephone in your home?

NEW YORK TELEPHONE COMPANY

STREET CLEANING BY WATER

R. H. HAAN TELLS HOW HE DID IT TWENTY-TWO YEARS AGO.

Imported a Machine That Did the Work on Fifth Avenue for a Month—City Officials Pleased, but Machine Was Stowed Away Thereafter Strangely.

Nobody in New York was more interested yesterday over the proposal of Commissioner Edwards to clean the streets partly by the use of flushing machines than R. H. Haan, proprietor of the St. Regis. Mr. Haan recalled that just about twenty-two years ago he had imported, at a cost of several thousand dollars, a machine of that kind which had been tried in several European capitals, and in 1890 had made and kept a contract with the Street Cleaning Department to keep clean for one month that part of Fifth avenue between Twenty-sixth and Fifty-ninth streets.

The Street Cleaning Department was highly satisfied with the experiment, according to letters produced by Mr. Haan yesterday, but in those days commissioners changed so frequently that while several were on the point of pressing the adoption of the machine by the city none got quite past that, and Mr. Haan, discouraged, gave up trying to carry it through. The Street Cleaning Department kept the machine though, according to Mr. Haan, and he has never been able to get it back or find out what became of it. He thinks the device Commissioner Edwards has in mind is an adaptation of the principles of the one he imported.

At that time, said Mr. Haan yesterday, Fifth avenue was paved with cobblestones, and when snow was melting its condition was even filthier than it is today, though that seems impossible. While in Berlin in 1889 I was much impressed with the work of a new contrivance invented by a man named Hentchel which had just been put into use over there and which flushed and squeezed the street as it was drawn along and left the pavement clean. I decided this was the thing New York needed, so I ordered one sent over, together with a hand machine of a similar type for cleaning the sidewalk.

"After a lot of persuasion I succeeded in getting the Street Cleaning Commissioner to give the machine a thorough trial, and this was done in the latter part of the year, one trial being made with slush on the streets and the other with the streets dry but dirty. Here is the letter I received from A. H. Rogers, who was then acting commissioner."

The letter was dated December 10, 1889, and read:

"I take pleasure in saying that after a fair and impartial trial of Hentchel's patent street cleaning machine in both dry and wet weather I find it to be a good machine for thoroughly washing and cleaning street pavements without raising dust."

"That did not by any means settle the matter," continued Mr. Haan. "I kept after Commissioners Beattie and Coleman and Horace Loomis until through the latter I got this award of contract, which you see is dated February 20, 1890, to keep Fifth avenue clean from Twenty-sixth street to Fifty-ninth for one month, for which I was to be allowed \$12 a day. I did the work, but the contract went no further. The papers of the time spoke highly of the efficacy of the machine, which did its work so well that for two months after the contract expired you could notice a difference between the part of Fifth avenue below Twenty-sixth street and that above."

"I let the department take charge of the machine then, and I tried to carry the matter further, but without result. The great objection seemed to be that the water the machine used in cleansing was wasted, and that it was not economical for the city to put so much of the precious liquid on the streets. After many discouragements I gave up trying to press the matter and tried to get back my machine from the department, but I could never find where it was."

"It is at least a satisfaction to find that we are almost twenty-two years after I brought the machine over here from Europe, and almost twenty-two years ago to the day, the Street Cleaning Department of New York has at last awakened to the importance of cleaning the streets thoroughly and hygienically after a fashion which the city could have taken advantage of long ago and by the process saved perhaps thousands of lives that have been sacrificed by the spread of disease for which the unsanitary condition of most of our streets from one year's end to another has been responsible."

I do not know whether the American patent on the machine has expired or not, for when I found that it seemed impossible to accomplish anything I made no effort in any other city, but looked up the papers concerning the machine and had almost succeeded in forgetting what was not an inexpensive experiment until I noticed that the Street Cleaning Department was enthusiastically urging the adoption of the same method of street cleaning that I had spent a lot of time and money over more than twenty years ago."

Ridder Schneider.

Miss Hedwig Schneider and Joseph E. Ridder were married yesterday in the Church of the Blessed Sacrament. Father Matthew Taylor performing the ceremony at 10 o'clock. The bride was given in marriage by her stepfather, Frederick W. Schneider, with whom she entered. She wore a white satin gown trimmed with orange blossoms and carried a bouquet of white orchids and roses.

Miss Gertrude T. Amend was maid of honor and wore a turquoise blue silk and chiffon dress with white lace and silver trimming and a large picture hat and carried lilacs of the valley. The bridesmaids, who were similarly attired but wore white lace caps and carried white roses and lilacs of the valley, were the Misses Marie Thompson, Elizabeth Meyer, Josephine Wilhelms, Olga Rabe, Marie Clark and Hedwig Heide. The two little flower girls, Eleanor and Theresa Salzeiner, wore long blue dresses and little white lace caps and carried hats filled with white roses.

Victor Ridder assisted his brother as best man. Charles Ridder, S. Valentine Farrelly, Andrew Feeney, Stratton Hard, Otto Schneider and Frank Chambers were ushers.

After the ceremony the bride's mother, Mrs. Theodor W. Salzeiner, gave a reception at the Plaza Hotel.

Mr. and Mrs. Ridder will make their home in New York after their wedding trip.

Riley-Lamb.

Miss Mary A. Lamb, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Avery Lamb, and Armin W. Riley were married yesterday at 6 o'clock in the chapel of St. Bartholomew's Church.

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ANTIQUE JAPANESE NETSUKES, PIPE CASES, TOBACCO POUCHES and INROS, CHINESE JADES and LACQUERS. Catalogue Numbers 949 to 1168 inclusive.

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(Washington's Birthday.) A HIGHLY IMPORTANT COLLECTION OF OLD ENGLISH and OTHER SILVER OF THE STUART, QUEEN ANNE and GEORGIAN PERIODS and STYLES. Catalogue Numbers 1385 to 1641 inclusive.

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Friday, February 24th

BEAUTIFUL OLD SILVER, GOLDSMITHS' WORK, SHEFFIELD PLATED WARE, GRES DE FLANDRE JUGS, OLD MAJOLICA, PERSIAN, FRENCH and OTHER FAIENCE. Catalogue Numbers 1845 to 2056 inclusive.

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ADMISSION TO THE AFTERNOON SALES

Will be exclusively by card, admitting one person, which will be issued to applicants upon their written application only, which application must specify the day the card is to be used. In order to provide for the comfort of prospective buyers it will be necessary to limit the number of these cards to the capacity of the gallery (6 East 23d Street) in which the sales will be held, and in furtherance of this purpose a charge of One Dollar each will be made for the cards of admission, and the amount paid for the same will be credited on the bills of purchase.

The Sale will be conducted by MR. THOMAS E. KIRST, of the AMERICAN ART ASSOCIATION, Managers, 6 East 23d Street, Madison Square So.